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"Among the principal manufactures of the Colony are the Jams produced at Nelson by Messrs KIRKPATRICK & CO. The assurance of the manufacturers that none but the purest Colonial-grown Fruits are used by them is amply borne out by the quality of the article they supply, and to which it would be impossible to find anything superior. By patronising KIRKPATRICK'S "K" brand of JAM housekeepers will not only be doing their best to encourage the local industries so necessary for the welfare of the Colony, but will provide their households with Jam that for wholesomeness, purity, and richness may challenge the world."—N.Z. TABLET, Aug. 10, 1888.

S. KIRKPATRICK & CO., Manufacturers, NELSON, N.Z.

reached this Colony. We have had two or three light shocks in Dunedin lately, and now a rather sharp one has occurred at Wellington—the most vigorous, Sir James Hector says, in his experience. Reports to a similar effect come also from other places.

### DIOCESAN SUMMARY.

#### ARCHDIOCESE OF WELLINGTON.

His Grace the Archbishop has been invited by the Cardinal-Archbishop of Sydney to preach the sermon on the Feast of the Help of Christians in St Mary's Cathedral, Sydney, on Sunday, June 3rd.

#### DIOCESE OF AUCKLAND.

The Rev Father Lunban has resigned the managership of St Mary's Orphanage, Ponsonby, with the intention of devoting himself altogether to his parochial duties at Parnell.

#### DIOCESE OF DUNEDIN.

The second consecration of families to the Holy Family of Nazareth was held in St Joseph's Cathedral on Sunday at 3 p.m. The Very Rev Father Lynch, rector, officiated, and there was a large attendance. The ceremony will take place, for the third time, next Sunday.

The Very Rev Father Hilary, C.P., is obliged by illness to bring his missions, for the present, to an end at Invercargill. He will, however, return to resume the course in October.

#### DIOCESE OF CHRISTCHURCH.

His Lordship the Bishop leaves for New Caledonia on Friday, the 25th inst.

### THE DHURBAR.

THE long-expected and ardently wished-for arrival of the Maharajah Chandah took place at the Garrison Hall, Dunedin, on Monday evening. The scene was a very gay one. The hall had been tastefully and brilliantly adorned. All around three sides and beneath the front of the gallery was an awning in alternate stripes of red and white, and under this arches had been constructed and prettily decorated to enclose the various stalls. Of these the furnishing was rich and beautiful in the extreme, forming certainly the handsomest show of the kind that we had seen in this city, and that is saying a good deal. The roof and walls of the hall were ornamented with hangings, banners, and Chinese lanterns, disposed of with the best and most striking effect. At the head of the room, in front of the platform the thrones of the Maharajah and the Princess had been erected with great splendour. The platform was arranged for the musical performances. Proceedings commenced by an overture, "The Merry Wives of Windsor" (*Nicolai*), on 3 pianos, by Misses K. Moloney, O'Reilly, S. Hall, N. Hall, M. Rossbotham, and T. Rossbotham, assisted by an orchestra under the direction of Mr A. F. Robertshaw. This was a very fine performance, and was much appreciated by the audience. It was followed by selections—also admirably given—by the orchestra. Then from the right hand door of entrance at the bottom of the hall, princes, pashas, and lords-in-waiting, accompanied by the ladies of the courts represented, entered, Grecians, Arabians, Persians, Indians, Circassians, Egyptians, and Algerians. The orchestra played a march and the procession kept time to the music, moving two or three times in various picturesque figures through the room. Their Highnesses then took up their places around the thrones, and the ladies ranged themselves on either side of the hall. The costumes were in great variety and of excellent taste. The whole Orient from the Mediterranean to the China Sea had evidently been ransacked for models. Some were grave and mysterious, some light and ethereal, but all were very pretty and most

appropriate. His Worship the Mayor, standing on the platform of the thrones, then spoke as follows, prefacing his remarks by a lowly salaam:—

Ladies and gentlemen.—I have the honour to appear before you this evening in my official capacity as Mayor of this city to open this grand dhurbar, and to welcome to this Britain of the South his Highness the Maharajah of Chandar, who will presently appear and will be received, as you will observe by glancing around, by his loyal subjects in accordance with ancient usage and custom. It is not often, I need hardly tell you, that remote dependencies of the British Crown are so honoured as we are to-night, and I have no doubt the citizens will duly recognise the fact by the liberality they will presently display when the many wares of Oriental production are exposed to their view. The Maharajah of Chandar is one of the greatest potentates on earth, and is, it will please our prohibition friends to know, a strictly temperate man, his principal beverage being sherbet and suchlike rubbish—unless (I may tell you in confidence), he can get a glass of whisky on the sly (laughter). But His Highness will shortly appear, and I must be brief—or, that is, will appear if he has not been to severely attacked by sea-sickness during his voyage. But as the Rev Mother Prioress has been for some days past in communication with Captain Edwin, and locally with Mr Paulin, with a view of controlling the weather, it is hoped his Highness the Maharajah of Chandar will have had a smooth passage and not been afflicted; and as he comes in a steamer called the *Oriental Queen*, and drawing only 19ft of water, it is expected there will be no impediment to her crossing the bar. His Highness has, by telegram, graciously signified that, after he has been received with that honour that befits his high and exalted station, he will permit the sale of a large number of Eastern and other productions, and that during the continuance of the dhurbar the fair vendors may be permitted to charge at least 50 per cent. on the cost of those articles, and thus, for a time at least, revive the ancient custom at one time prevalent in Dunedin of getting fair profit and a living wage. And now, ladies and gentlemen, I need not inform you that the object of this gathering to-night, and the collection of these really beautiful and costly articles which I see exhibited in the various stalls, is a very praiseworthy one, being no less than to raise funds for the purpose of clearing off the debt which, I understand, exists upon the Convent School. It is needless for me to say anything of the merits of that institution or of its great claims upon your benevolent generosity to-night. That it is an institution worthy of all praise may be evidenced by the fact that not only is it patronised so largely by members of the Roman Catholic persuasion, but also a large number of their Protestant fellow citizens take the opportunity of sending their children to the school in order that they may receive a ladylike and good education (applause). I am informed, and it really seems a most astonishing fact, that the greater proportion of the beautiful articles displayed for your purchase have been worked by the nuns. It does seem to me most astonishing that ladies so cloistered from the observances of the world as they are should be able to execute such beautiful work, and with rare taste and delicacy of perception. I very much regret—and I am sure it is a regret in which all this vast audience will join me in—I regret exceedingly the absence of your loved and revered bishop, Bishop Moran. I should have been highly delighted myself to have seen him here, and I am sure that all of you can re-echo heartily and sincerely that wish (applause). I can only express the hope—the very fervent hope—that the Almighty will, in His own good pleasure, restore your worthy bishop to health, and that he may live for years to continue his career of usefulness and good work to the communion to which he so honourably belongs (applause). I do not think you desire a long speech from me, and I have just been informed, and I know it from the tremor passing over my feeble frame, that his Royal Highness the Maharajah of Chandar is not far off. I shall not, therefore,